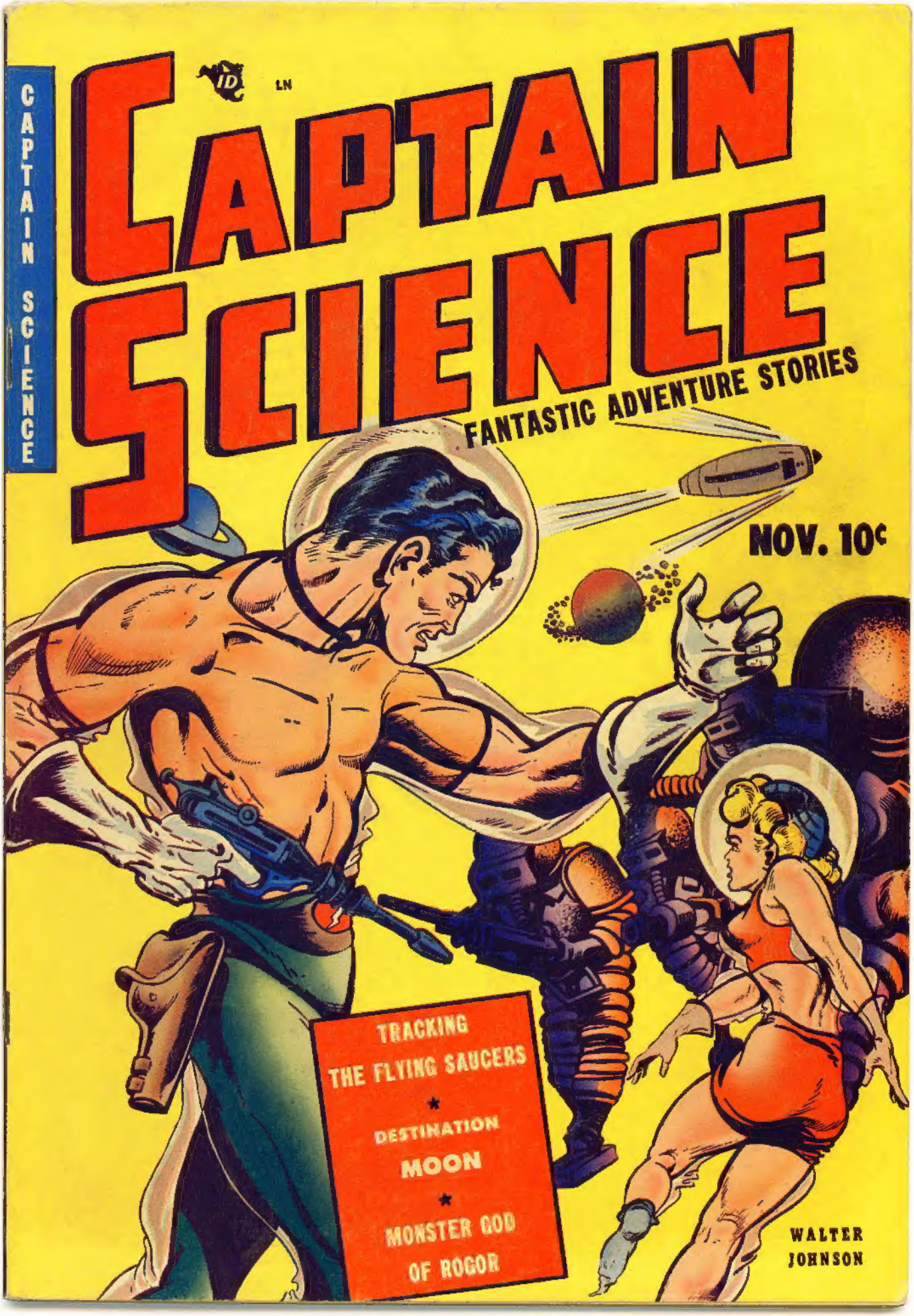
CAPTAIN SCIENCE
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CAPTAIN SCIENCE
FANTASTIC ADVENTURE STORIES
NOV. 10¢
TRACKING THE FLYING SAUCERS
★
DESTINATION MOON
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MONSTER GOD OF ROGOR
WALTER JOHNSON

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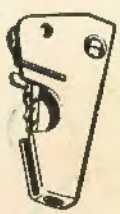

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Vol. 1, No. 1, November 1950 Issue.

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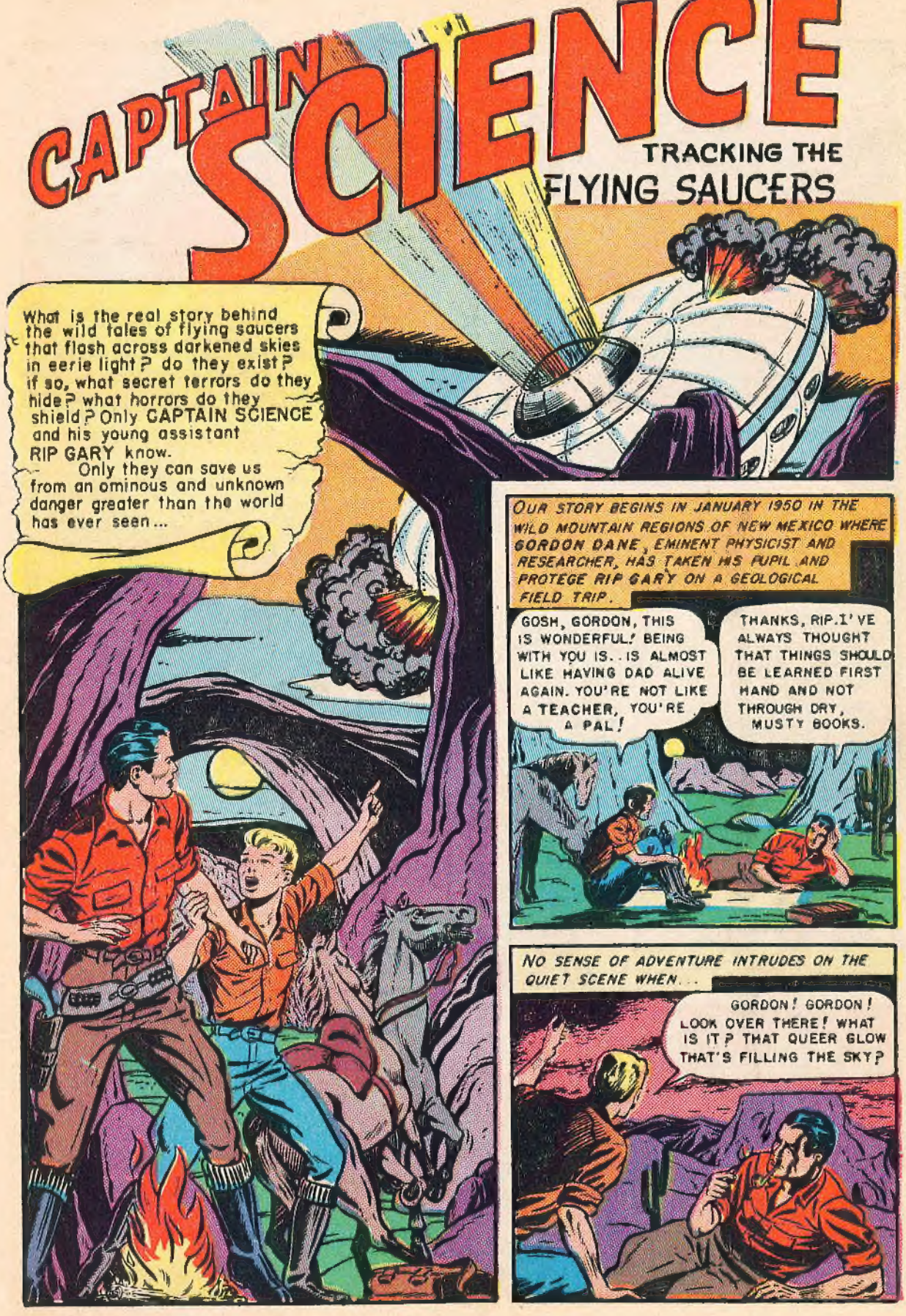
CAPTAIN SCIENCE

TRACKING THE FLYING SAUCERS

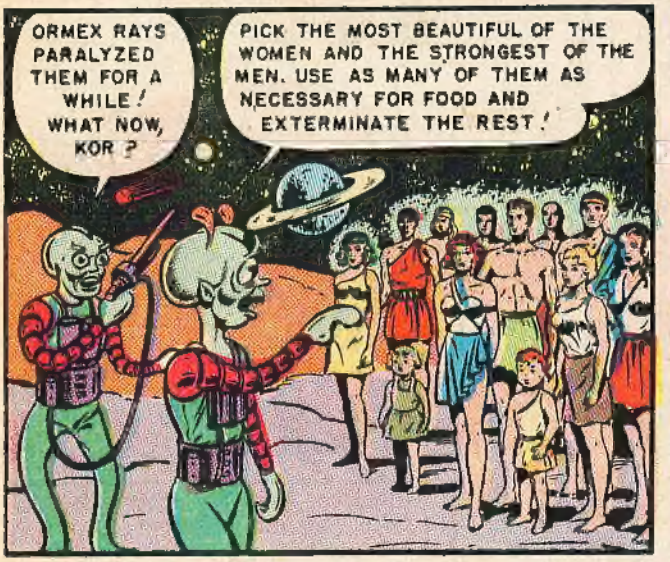

What is the real story behind the wild tales of flying saucers that flash across darkened skies in eerie light? do they exist? if so, what secret terrors do they hide? what horrors do they shield? Only CAPTAIN SCIENCE and his young assistant RIP GARY know.
Only they can save us from an ominous and unknown danger greater than the world has ever seen...
OUR STORY BEGINS IN JANUARY 1950 IN THE WILD MOUNTAIN REGIONS OF NEW MEXICO WHERE GORDON DANE, EMINENT PHYSICIST AND RESEARCHER, HAS TAKEN HIS PUPIL AND PROTEGE RIP GARY ON A GEOLOGICAL FIELD TRIP.
GOSH, GORDON, THIS IS WONDERFUL! BEING WITH YOU IS.. IS ALMOST LIKE HAVING DAD ALIVE AGAIN. YOU'RE NOT LIKE A TEACHER, YOU'RE A PAL!
THANKS, RIP. I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT THINGS SHOULD BE LEARNED FIRST HAND AND NOT THROUGH DRY, MUSTY BOOKS.
NO SENSE OF ADVENTURE INTRUDES ON THE QUIET SCENE WHEN...
GORDON! GORDON! LOOK OVER THERE! WHAT IS IT? THAT QUEER GLOW THAT'S FILLING THE SKY?

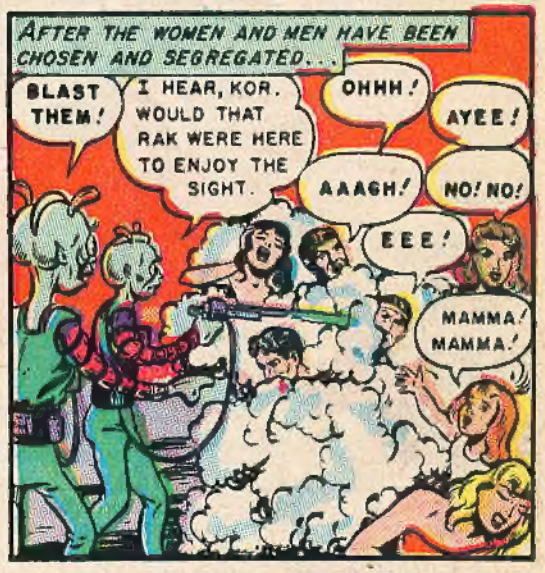
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE IT'S A METEOR! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
IT-- IT'S GETTING BRIGHTER! IT'S UNEARTHLY!
THERE IT IS, GORDON! SEE IT! IT'S SOME KIND OF DISC!
A FLYING SAUCER! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE'RE SEEING THINGS!
WOW! WE'RE NOT IMAGINING THAT! LOOK AT IT TRAVEL!
UNBELIEVABLE! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO GET IN ONE OF THOSE! IT CAN'T BE FROM THIS WORLD!
AS THE EERIE MACHINE SPEEDS OFF INTO THE DISTANCE THERE IS A SUDDEN EXPLOSION AND THE SHIP ABRUPTLY BURSTS INTO FLAMES.
BY JUPITER! IT'S EXPLODED!
WOW!
COME ON, LET'S GET THE HORSES. MAYBE WE CAN REACH IT BEFORE IT'S COMPLETELY CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES! I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS!
MAYBE---MAYBE IT'S FROM ANOTHER PLANET?
2

PICKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE WILD ROCKY COUNTRY THE TWO FINALLY REACH THE WRECK AS DAWN REACHES THE DESERT...
I THOUGHT IT FELL A LOT CLOSER THAN THIS. WE'VE BEEN RIDING ALL NIGHT.
WELL, WE CAN'T BE TOO FAR AWAY NOW AN... LOOK! THERE IT IS!
WE'D BETTER LEAVE THE HORSES HERE AND APPROACH ON FOOT. THEY'RE TOO NERVOUS.
ALL RIGHT, I---I AM A LITTLE AFRAID THAT WRECK DOESN'T BELONG IN THIS WORLD! THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT IT!
AS THE TWO APPROACH THE FALLEN SAUCER RIP SUDDENLY STAGGERS...
RIP! WHAT'S WRONG?
GORDON, I---I'M DIZZY---I--I CAN'T GO ON! I'M G-GETTING NUMB---
RIP! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING COMING FROM THAT WRECK THAT'S AFFECTED HIM.
GOR--DON-- G-GET OUT---
RIP! RIP! I'LL GET YOU--- WHAT'S THAT?
GORDON DANE, LEAVE THE BOY ALONE, HE WILL BE SAFE! COME TO THE SHIP! HURRY, THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME!
OBEYING THE VOICE GORDON APPROACHES THE WRECK AND FINDS A WEIRD FIGURE LYING THERE...
COME CLOSER! DO NOT BE AFRAID! I HAVE MUCH TO TELL YOU AND LITTLE TIME TO DO SO!
I---I MUST BE DREAMING!
3

I AM KNUR! I COME FROM A STAR BEYOND YOUR PLANETARY SYSTEM. THE GERM SPORES THAT INFEST YOUR PLANET ARE POISONOUS TO ME AND I AM DYING. IT IS BECAUSE OF THEM I CRASHED.
I AM LISTENING.
MY RACE HAVE GONE MUCH FARTHER IN THEIR DEVELOPMENT THAN YOU EARTHLINGS AND THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO REASON FOR MY COMING, BUT FOR THE TERRIBLE DANGER THAT THREATENS THE UNIVERSE. WE NEED YOUR HELP!
BUT IF YOU ARE SO FAR BEYOND US IN MATTERS OF SCIENCE WHAT CAN WE DO?
ONLY YOU EARTHLINGS HAVE THE STRENGTH AND STAMINA PLUS THE MINDS TO CONQUER THIS DANGER. WE HAVE THE BRAIN, BUT NOT THE BODY TO FIGHT IT!
I--I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE ALL THIS!
THEN I WILL GIVE YOU PROOF. IN THE WRECK OF MY SPACESHIP YOU WILL FIND A TRIANGULAR METAL BOX. BRING IT TO ME!
ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M SURE THAT I WILL WAKE UP ANY SECOND NOW.
MOMENTS LATER GORDON RETURNS WITH AN ODD LOOKING MACHINE...
HERE IT IS! IT WASN'T EVEN DAMAGED.
I KNOW! IT IS INDESTRUCTIBLE. IT IS A MECHANICAL BRAIN THAT CAN IMPART TO ITS USER ALL THE KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE GAINED AND SHOW HIM ALL WE HAVE SEEN. PUT ON THE HELMET!
GORDON DONS THE HELMET AND THE MACHINE IS ADJUSTED...
NOW YOU SHALL SEE THE TERROR THAT FACES YOU AND ALL THE OTHER CREATURES OF THIS GALAXY. LOOK UPON THOSE WHO WOULD MAKE SLAVES OF ALL IN THE SYSTEM.
I SEE NOTHING YET, BUT THERE IS AN ODD BUZZING FROM THE EARPIECES!

SUDDENLY THE SCREEN CLEARS AND REVEALS A SCENE OF APPALLING HORROR ---
BLAST THEM WITH THE ORMEX RAY!
THE FOOLS FLEE! IT WOULD BE BETTER IF THEY SURRENDERED. THEY ARE DOOMED!
RUN! RUN! THE BEASTS OF RAK HAVE LANDED! WE ARE LOST!
EEEE! RATHER THAN FACE THEM I WOULD DIE FIRST! HELP! HELP!


ORMEX RAYS PARALYZED THEM FOR A WHILE! WHAT NOW, KOR?
PICK THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF THE WOMEN AND THE STRONGEST OF THE MEN. USE AS MANY OF THEM AS NECESSARY FOR FOOD AND EXTERMINATE THE REST!


AFTER THE WOMEN AND MEN HAVE BEEN CHOSEN AND SEGREGATED...
BLAST THEM!
I HEAR, KOR. WOULD THAT RAK WERE HERE TO ENJOY THE SIGHT.
OHHH!
AYEE!
AAAGH!
NO! NO!
EEE!
MAMMA! MAMMA!

NOW SELECT THE STRONGEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL FOR RAK! THE REST WE DIVIDE AMONG OURSELVES. GO NOW!
HO, RAK WILL BE PLEASED WITH THIS DAY. COME, LET US CHOOSE!

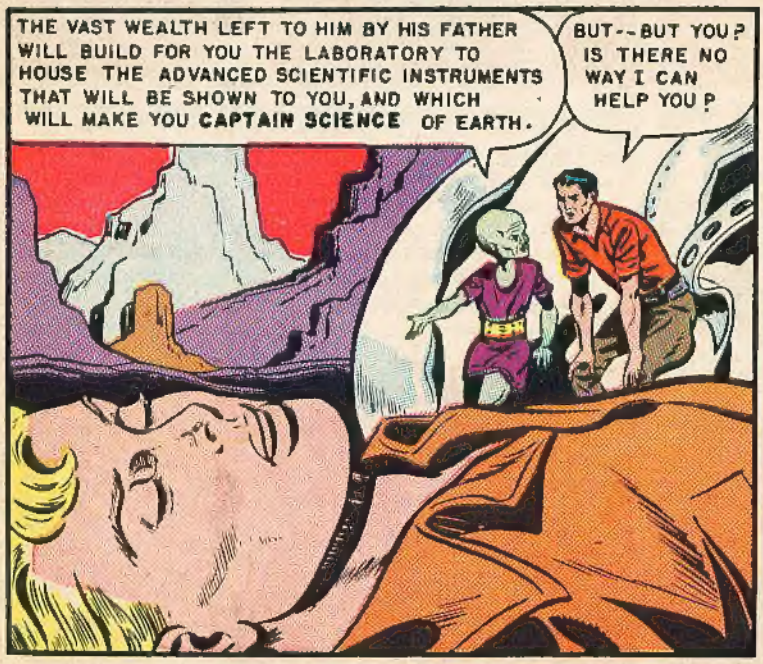
UNABLE TO WATCH THE HORRORS DEPICTED ON THE SCREEN, GORDON RIPS THE HELMET FROM HIS HEAD...
ENOUGH! ENOUGH! WHERE WAS THAT? WHO WERE THOSE POOR PEOPLE AND WHAT WERE THOSE... THOSE THINGS?
WHAT YOU SAW TOOK PLACE ON CALLISTO ONLY ONE HUNDRED LIGHT YEARS AGO. THOSE THINGS WERE THE MEN FROM OUTER SPACE WHO THREATEN US ALL. SOME DAY IT MIGHT HAPPEN HERE!

THAT MUST NEVER BE! HOW CAN I HELP? IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO?
YES, THAT IS WHY I AM HERE! YOUR GREAT WORK WITH DR. EINSTEIN AND OTHERS, YOUR KEEN MIND, YOUR YOUTH MAKES YOU FITTED FOR THE GRAVE TASK NOW GIVEN TO YOU!

THERE IS NOT TIME FOR ME TO REVEAL TO YOU ALL THE KNOWLEDGE OF MY RACE; THE MECHANICAL BRAIN WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT. WITH IT YOU WILL KNOW AND UNDERSTAND ALL THAT WE DO.
GOOD! WITH IT I AND OTHER MEN ON EARTH WILL DEFEAT THESE BEAST-MEN AND DRIVE THEM BACK INTO OUTER SPACE.

NO! ONLY YOU WILL DEFEAT THEM! ALL THAT YOU HAVE LEARNED MUST BE KEPT A COMPLETE SECRET. EARTHLINGS ARE NOT YET READY FOR SUCH KNOWLEDGE. THEY MIGHT USE IT FOR EVIL MEANS. PROMISE YOU WILL NEVER REVEAL WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED!
I PROMISE BUT--BUT WHAT OF RIP?

I HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT. WHEN HE WAKES HIS MIND WILL BE CONDITIONED TO HELP YOU. HE WILL ALSO HAVE ANOTHER USE.
ANOTHER USE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


THE VAST WEALTH LEFT TO HIM BY HIS FATHER WILL BUILD FOR YOU THE LABORATORY TO HOUSE THE ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS THAT WILL BE SHOWN TO YOU, AND WHICH WILL MAKE YOU CAPTAIN SCIENCE OF EARTH.
BUT--BUT YOU? IS THERE NO WAY I CAN HELP YOU?

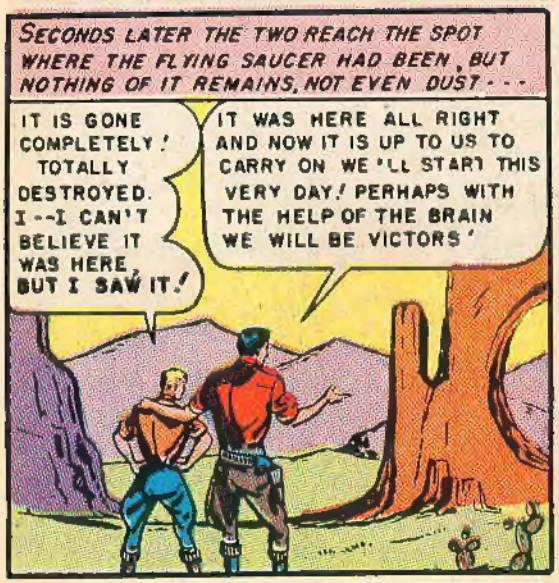
NO, NO...I AM AT MY JOURNEY'S END! GO NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! GO TO YOUR FRIEND AND REMEMBER! YOU WILL BE WATCHED!
GOODBY THEN! I GIVE YOU MY SACRED PROMISE THAT AS LONG AS I LIVE I WILL DO EVERYTHING WITHIN MY POWER TO END THE RULE OF THOSE--- THOSE HORRORS I WITNESSED!

GOODBY--- THE MACHINE BRAIN WILL PROTECT YOU... NOW, LEAVE, FOR I AM GOING...
I AM TRULY SORRY. MAY YOUR GODS KEEP YOU AND GIVE YOU REST.'

LEAVING THE VISITOR FROM SPACE GORDON TAKES THE MECHANICAL BRAIN AND RETURNS TO RIP...
WH-- WHERE AM I ? WH--WHAT HAPPENED ? I FEEL SO GROGGY
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, RIP. I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

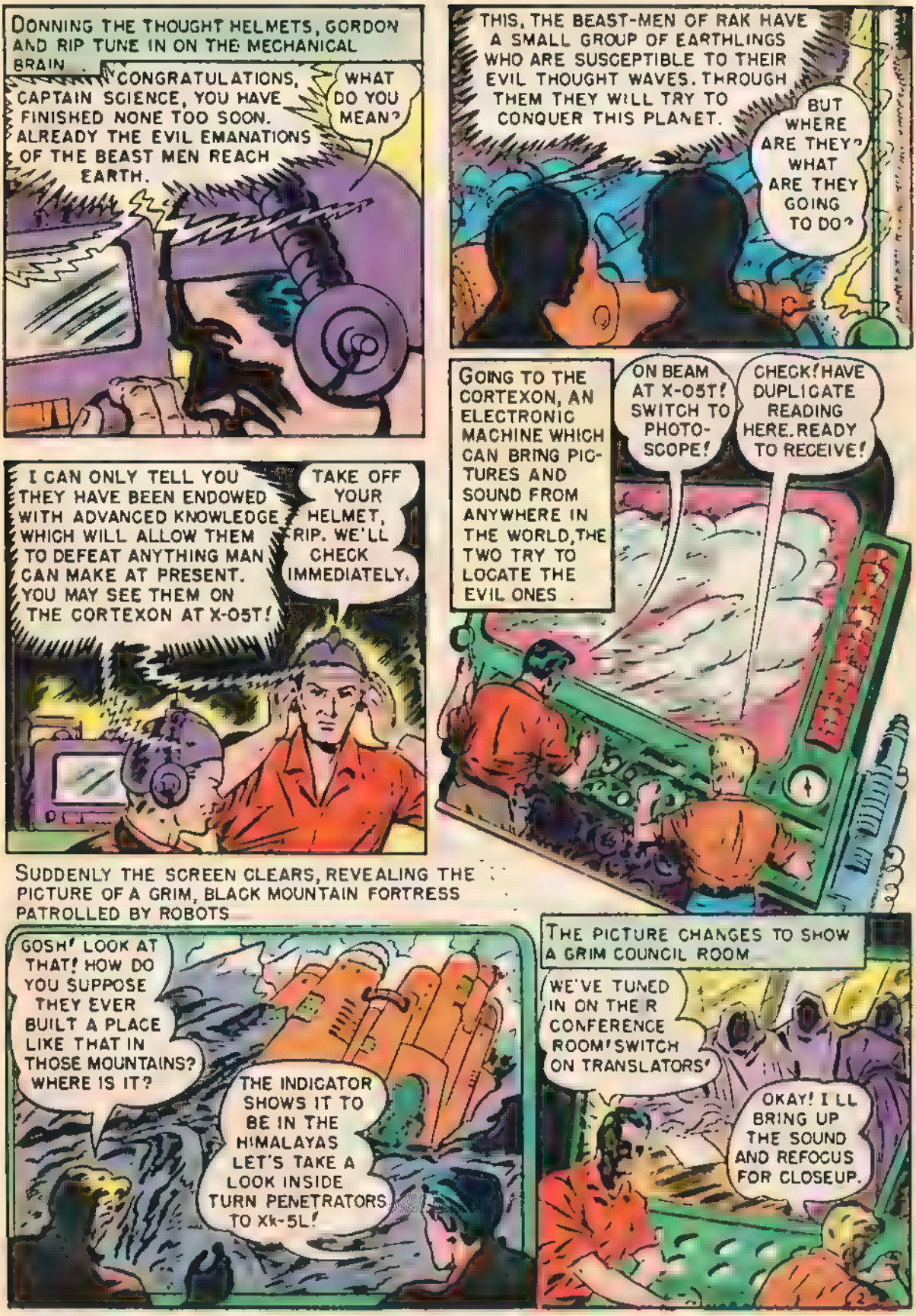
GORDON, I JUST HAD THE WILDEST DREAM. I DREAMED THE WORLD WAS THREATENED FROM OUTER SPACE, AND NOW THAT I AM AWAKE I KNOW IT TO BE TRUE.' I KNOW IT!
IT IS TRUE, RIP. IT IS TRUE AND WE ARE GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT... LOOK.' LOOK AT THE SPACE SHIP.'

IT --IT EXPLODED ' BUT THERE WAS NO SOUND.' NO NOISE AT ALL '
HE DESTROYED THE SHIP WITH HIMSELF. HE --HE MUST HAVE USED ULTRASONIC POWER.'


SECONDS LATER THE TWO REACH THE SPOT WHERE THE FLYING SAUCER HAD BEEN, BUT NOTHING OF IT REMAINS, NOT EVEN DUST...
IT IS GONE COMPLETELY.' TOTALLY DESTROYED. I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS HERE, BUT I SAW IT.'
IT WAS HERE ALL RIGHT AND NOW IT IS UP TO US TO CARRY ON WE'LL START THIS VERY DAY.' PERHAPS WITH THE HELP OF THE BRAIN WE WILL BE VICTORS '

IT IS THE TWO OF US AGAINST THOSE BEASTS. AN ARMY OF TWO.' IT IS AS I SAID: I'M CAPTAIN SCIENCE AND YOU'RE MY LIEUTENANT BETWEEN US WE'LL WIN WE MUST-- FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNIVERSE '
WE WILL, GORDON ' I KNOW IT JUST AS SURELY AS I KNOW MY DREAM IS REAL.
THE END.

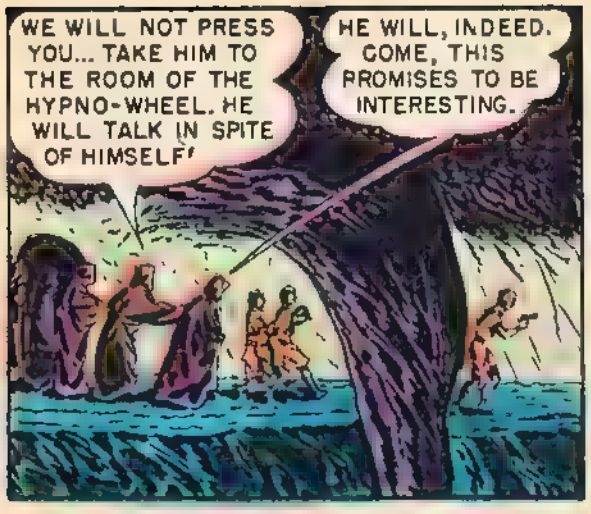
TRAITORS TO THE EARTH!
EEE! THE DEATH MEN! PULL THE SWITCH AND WE DIE ANYWAY!
IF WE DIE WE SAVE EARTH DOING IT!
SHOOT THEM! KILL THEM, QUICK!
FACED WITH THE AWFUL RESPONSIBILITY OF SAVING HUMANITY FROM THE BESTIAL ATTACKS OF THE MONSTERS FROM OUTER SPACE, CAPTAIN SCIENCE, MASTER SCIENTIST AND POSSESSOR OF STAR-BORN KNOWLEDGE AND RIP, HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT, WITH THE AID OF THE ROBOT BRAIN, BUILD A VAST LABORATORY EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS OF THE SAUCER MEN... BUT CAN TWO MEN AND A MACHINE DEFEAT A VAST RACE OF COLD, SUPER-BEINGS DEVOID OF ANY EMOTION BUT CRUELTY? THEIR FIRST TEST WAS SOON TO COME IN...
"THE TRAITORS TO THE EARTH!"...
MANY MONTHS AFTER THE DISCOVERY OF THE WRECKED FLYING SAUCER DEEP IN THE MOST BARREN SECTION OF NEW MEXICO...
WE'RE DONE! THE LAB IS FINISHED. WE ARE READY FOR THE FIGHT. EVERYTHING THE SAUCER MEN HAVE DEVISED IS AT OUR COMMAND, BUT NOW WHAT? WHERE DO WE BEGIN?
LET'S ASK THE BRAIN. IT SHOULD KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE ENEMY.
PERHAPS. THE BRAIN KNOWS NO MORE THAN WAS KNOWN BY THE SAUCER MEN. IF THEY DIDN'T KNOW, WE ARE LOST.
THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN. ELSE WHY WOULD THEY HAVE COME HERE? WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE.

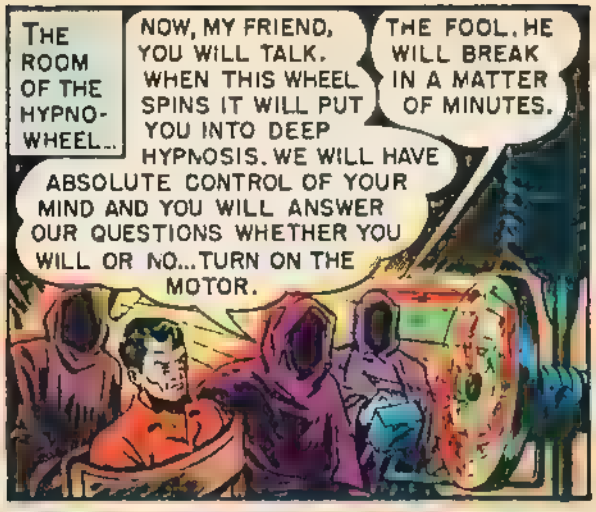

DONNING THE THOUGHT HELMETS, GORDON AND RIP TUNE IN ON THE MECHANICAL BRAIN .
CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN SCIENCE, YOU HAVE FINISHED NONE TOO SOON. ALREADY THE EVIL EMANATIONS OF THE BEAST MEN REACH EARTH.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THIS, THE BEAST-MEN OF RAK HAVE A SMALL GROUP OF EARTHLINGS WHO ARE SUSCEPTIBLE TO THEIR EVIL THOUGHT WAVES. THROUGH THEM THEY WILL TRY TO CONQUER THIS PLANET.
BUT WHERE ARE THEY? WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?
I CAN ONLY TELL YOU THEY HAVE BEEN ENDOWED WITH ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE WHICH WILL ALLOW THEM TO DEFEAT ANYTHING MAN CAN MAKE AT PRESENT. YOU MAY SEE THEM ON THE CORTEXON AT X-05T!
TAKE OFF YOUR HELMET, RIP. WE'LL CHECK IMMEDIATELY.
GOING TO THE CORTEXON, AN ELECTRONIC MACHINE WHICH CAN BRING PICTURES AND SOUND FROM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD, THE TWO TRY TO LOCATE THE EVIL ONES .
ON BEAM AT X-05T! SWITCH TO PHOTO-SCOPE!
CHECK! HAVE DUPLICATE READING HERE. READY TO RECEIVE!
SUDDENLY THE SCREEN CLEARS, REVEALING THE PICTURE OF A GRIM, BLACK MOUNTAIN FORTRESS PATROLLED BY ROBOTS
GOSH! LOOK AT THAT! HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY EVER BUILT A PLACE LIKE THAT IN THOSE MOUNTAINS? WHERE IS IT?
THE INDICATOR SHOWS IT TO BE IN THE HIMALAYAS LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE TURN PENETRATORS TO Xk-5L!
THE PICTURE CHANGES TO SHOW A GRIM COUNCIL ROOM
WE'VE TUNED IN ON THE R CONFERENCE ROOM! SWITCH ON TRANSLATORS!
OKAY! I LL BRING UP THE SOUND AND REFOCUS FOR CLOSEUP.

AND THE TRANSLATORS BRING THE VERY WORDS OF THE PLOTTERS TO THE LABORATORY OF CAPTAIN SCIENCE
OUR NEW WEAPONS ARE FINISHED. WE ARE NEARLY READY FOR CONQUEST. THE HYDROGEN BOMB AND THE ATOM BOMB ARE BUT TOYS COMPARED TO WHAT WE HAVE
I REJOICE. TOO LONG HAVE I WAITED FOR THIS DAY. AT LAST THE WORLD IS OURS TO DO WITH AS WE WISH.
OUR ATTACK WILL BLANKET THE GLOBE. THIS TIME WE SHALL NOT FAIL AS WE DID IN THE OTHER WARS. ONLY WE FEW CHOSEN ONES ARE SAFE FROM OUR WEAPON.
WE ALMOST WON THE LAST TIME, BUT NOW WE ARE VICTORIOUS. WHEN DO WE STRIKE?
SIX WEEKS FROM NOW WILL BE THE DAY. COME, LET US ADVISE THE OTHERS
IT WILL BE GOOD TO COME OUT OF HIDING AFTER ALL THESE YEARS ONCE MORE I SHALL LIVE
WHEW, THEY MEAN BUSINESS! DID YOU RECOGNIZE ANY OF THEM?
I CERTAINLY DID! THEY WERE THE LEADERS OF AGGRESSION IN WORLD WAR II WHO ESCAPED AND NEVER WERE FOUND. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
CONSULT THE BRAIN AGAIN. WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT THEIR WEAPON IS
BUT WILL IT KNOW? IT DIDN'T BEFORE
ONCE MORE THEY CONSULT THE BRAIN AND RECEIVE GRAVE NEWS...
THE IMAGES YOU RECEIVED TELL ME WHAT THEIR WEAPON IS. THEY ARE USING A FORCE FIELD WHICH CANNOT BE PENETRATED BY ANY WEAPON ON EARTH. THEY MUST BE BEATEN FROM WITHIN
BUT HOW?
YOU, CAPTAIN SCIENCE, MUST GO THERE YOURSELF. YOU MUST GET TO THEIR CENTRAL POWER ROOM AND DESTROY IT AND ALL THOSE IN THE FORTRESS. YOUR MEANS WILL BE AN M-BOX...

THE FOLLOWING DAY AFTER HECTIC PREPARATIONS...
GOSH, GORDON, I'D GIVE ANY THING TO GO WITH YOU.
YOU CAN'T. YOU'VE GOT TO STAY HERE TO WATCH THE SCREEN AND KEEP THE TRANSPO-UNIT READY, BUT DON'T BRING ME BACK TILL I GIVE THE SIGNAL. SO LONG, SON.
WOOSH!
I SUPPOSE HE'S RIGHT. SOMEONE'S GOT TO BE IN THE LAB. I HOPE HE DOESN'T FORGET THE PASS-WORD. I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HIM IF HE WAS CAUGHT.
AN HOUR LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD, HIGH IN THE HIMALAYAS...
THAT ROBO-CONTROL IS MARVELOUS. THE SHIP WILL BE BACK AT THE LAB BEFORE I EVEN GET STARTED. WELL, NOW TO FACE THE RATS!
A LITTLE LATER AT THE FORTRESS GATE
GIVE-PASS-WORD-OR-YOU-CAN-NOT EN-TER.
GALACT-O!
IT-IS-COR-RECT-PASS THRU-
STRANGE, THERE ARE NO GUARDS. THEY MUST BE MIGHTY SURE OF THEMSELVES. MAYBE I CAN GET TO THE POWER STATION WITHOUT BEING DISCOVERED

THREADING HIS WAY CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH A MAZE OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGES, CAPTAIN SCIENCE REACHES THE CENTRAL POWER STATION...
SO FAR, SO GOOD THERE'S THE POWER ROOM, BUT HOW AM I GOING TO GET IN? THAT LOOKS HARDER TO CRACK THAN THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
TAKE HIM, QUICK!
THEY'VE FOUND ME! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM. THE PARALYS S RAY OUGHT TO HOLD THEM!
GET THE SPY!
KILL HIM! KILL THE...
NO! TAKE HIM PRISONER, BUT DON'T HARM HIM! I WANT HIM FOR QUESTIONING!
YOU WON'T TAKE ME!
UNHHH!
TAKE HIM TO THE COUNCIL ROOM. I HAVE MUCH TO FIND OUT!
COME ON, YOU!
IN THE COUNCIL ROOM.
WE GOT HIM JUST AT THE DOORS OF THE POWER ROOM I DIDN'T DARE WAIT LONGER.
IT IS WELL. COME HERE, SPY!
DID YOU THINK TO GET IN HERE UNSEEN? WE HAVE KNOWN OF YOUR COMING SINCE YOU PASSED THE ROBOTS.
WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? HOW DID YOU KNOW OF US?
IF YOU THINK I AM GOING TO TALK, YOU'RE BIGGER FOOLS THAN I TOOK YOU FOR.
5

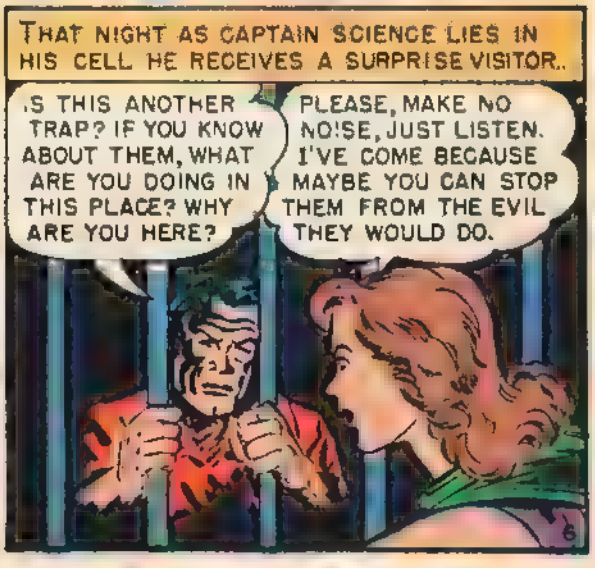

WE WILL NOT PRESS YOU... TAKE HIM TO THE ROOM OF THE HYPNO-WHEEL. HE WILL TALK IN SPITE OF HIMSELF!
HE WILL, INDEED. COME, THIS PROMISES TO BE INTERESTING.


THE ROOM OF THE HYPNO-WHEEL...
NOW, MY FRIEND, YOU WILL TALK. WHEN THIS WHEEL SPINS IT WILL PUT YOU INTO DEEP HYPNOSIS. WE WILL HAVE ABSOLUTE CONTROL OF YOUR MIND AND YOU WILL ANSWER OUR QUESTIONS WHETHER YOU WILL OR NO... TURN ON THE MOTOR.
THE FOOL. HE WILL BREAK IN A MATTER OF MINUTES.

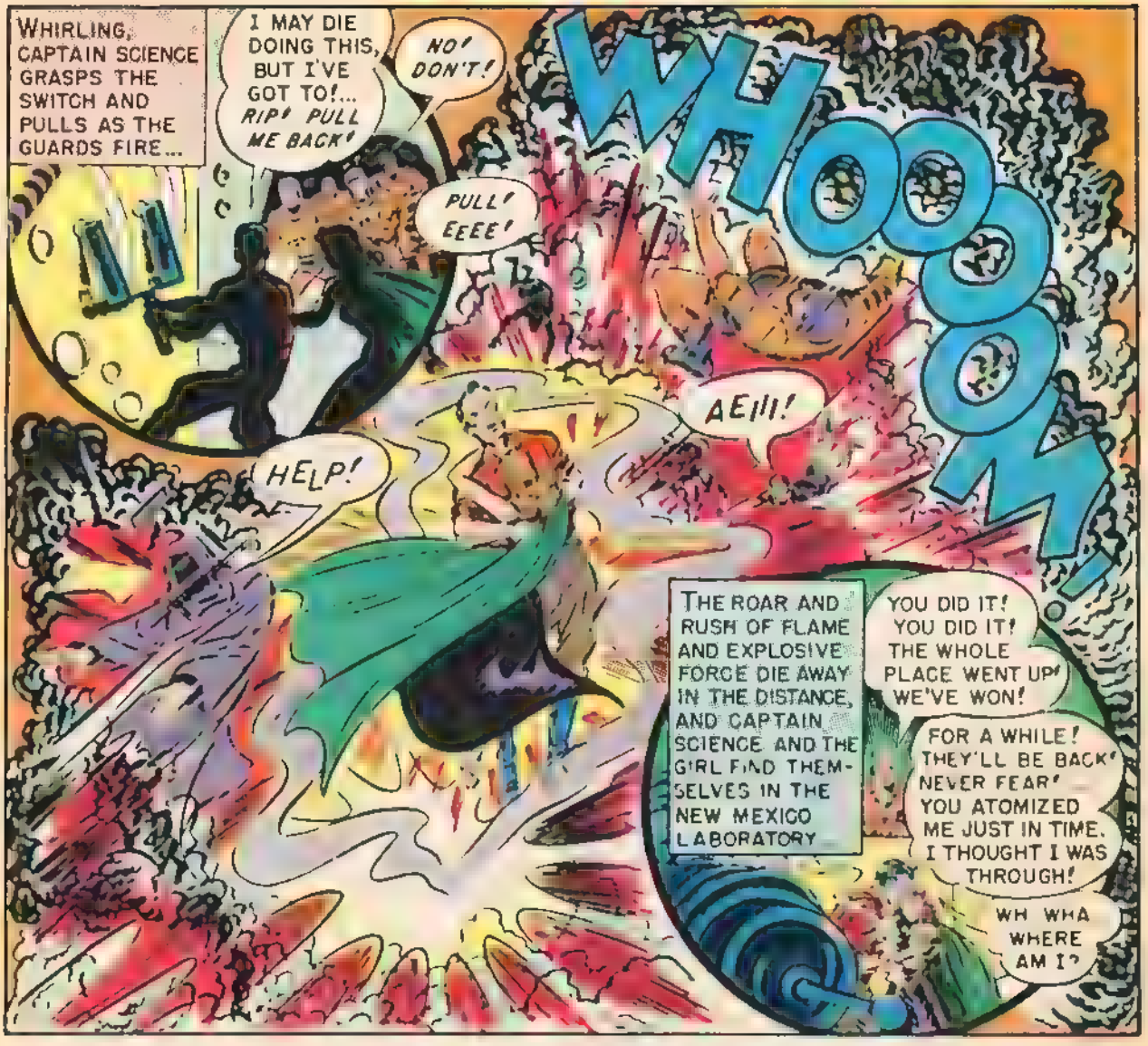
ALREADY YOU FEEL THE INFLUENCE OF THE RAYS. ALREADY YOUR MIND BECOMES NUMBED. YOUR WILL WEAKENS AND YOUR TONGUE LOOSENS.
I WON'T TALK! I WON'T! I WON'T... TALK... I WON'T... I WON'T... I... I W-O--N'-T...

AS THE MINUTES GO BY AND THE LIGHT BECOMES MORE INTENSE...
NOW ANSWER ME! WHY DID YOU COME? WHO SENT YOU? ANSWER ME. DO YOU HEAR? ANSWER ME!
NO, NO! NEVER! I WON'T TALK!

N-O-O-O OHHHHH!
I SAID TALK! I COMMAND YOU! TA-L-K... BAH! THE IDIOT HAS PASSED OUT! THROW HIM IN A CELL UNTIL TOMORROW. ANY MORE TODAY AND HE WILL LOSE HIS MIND!


THAT NIGHT AS CAPTAIN SCIENCE LIES IN HIS CELL HE RECEIVES A SURPRISE VISITOR..
IS THIS ANOTHER TRAP? IF YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS PLACE? WHY ARE YOU HERE?
PLEASE, MAKE NO NOISE, JUST LISTEN. I'VE COME BECAUSE MAYBE YOU CAN STOP THEM FROM THE EVIL THEY WOULD DO.

IT'S NO TRICK YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! MY NAME IS LUANA AND MY FATHER IS ONE OF THE LEADERS. HE IS SO EAGER FOR POWER THAT HE IS BLIND TO ALL ELSE. HE CANNOT SEE THE EVIL THEY DO. SOMEONE MUST STOP THEM BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
GET ME OUT OF THIS CELL AND DOWN TO THE CENTRAL POWER ROOM AND I'LL STOP THEM FOR GOOD!
THE DOOR IS OPEN! I ONLY HOPE YOU CAN KEEP YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN. FOLLOW ME. I WILL LEAD YOU TO THE POWER ROOM.
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU! BUT REMEMBER, IF THIS IS ANOTHER TRICK TO GET ME TO TALK I'LL KILL YOU.
AS THE TWO SLIP DOWN THE ROCK-HEWN CORRIDORS AN ALARM IN THE ROBED MEN'S HEADQUARTERS RINGS AND A TELEBOX PICKS THEM UP....
THE PRISONER ESCAPES! GET THE GUARDS! THEY ARE GOING DOWN CORRIDOR T-N4!
ALL GUARDS CONVERGE TO HEAD OFF PRISONER AND KORDOFF'S DAUGHTER FLEEING DOWN CORRIDOR T-N4 TOWARD POWER ROOM! EMERGENCY!
R-R-RING
R-R-RING
UNAWARE OF THE GUARDS HURRYING TO INTERCEPT THEM, THE PAIR REACH THE POWER ROOM WHERE GORDON TAKES A TINY BOX FROM A HOLLOW IN HIS HEEL....
HURRY! YOU MUST HURRY! WE WILL BE DISCOVERED ANY MOMENT!
THE M-BOX IS REACHING MAXIMUM INTENSITY NOW! AND WHEN IT DOES, WATCH THAT DOOR. THESE ULTRA-HEAT WAVES WILL MELT ANYTHING!
I HEAR FOOTSTEPS! THEY ARE COMING AFTER US! WE WILL BE TOO LATE! THEY'LL KILL US!
I'LL BE THROUGH THE DOOR IN ANOTHER TWO SECONDS! THEN THEY CAN'T STOP US!
WE'RE IN! JUST LET ME GET AT THAT SWITCH AND
EEEE! THE GUARDS! WE ARE TOO LATE! WE ARE LOST!
THERE THEY ARE! SHOOT THEM!
THE SWITCH! I MUST THROW IT! THE BRAIN SAID IT WOULD DESTROY THEM ALL!. . THE GUARDS! THEY WON'T STOP ME NOW...
AYEEEEEE!
OHHH!
9
6
7


WHIRLING, CAPTAIN SCIENCE GRASPS THE SWITCH AND PULLS AS THE GUARDS FIRE...
I MAY DIE DOING THIS, BUT I'VE GOT TO!... RIP! PULL ME BACK!
NO! DON'T!
PULL! EEEE!
WHOOOOOM
AEIII!
HELP!
THE ROAR AND RUSH OF FLAME AND EXPLOSIVE FORCE DIE AWAY IN THE DISTANCE, AND CAPTAIN SCIENCE AND THE GIRL FIND THEMSELVES IN THE NEW MEXICO LABORATORY
YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT! THE WHOLE PLACE WENT UP! WE'VE WON!
FOR A WHILE! THEY'LL BE BACK! NEVER FEAR! YOU ATOMIZED ME JUST IN TIME. I THOUGHT I WAS THROUGH!
WH WHA WHERE AM I?

WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE. THE EVIL YOU FEARED IS GONE... GONE FOREVER.. AND, I'M AFRAID, SO IS YOUR FATHER
OHH! IT HAD TO HAPPEN IT HAD TO. HE...HE WOULD HAVE COME TO THIS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER OHHH!

YOU ARE RIGHT. THE FIGHT AGAINST EVIL WILL GO ON UNTIL ALL THAT IS BAD IS DESTROYED NO MATTER HOW GREAT THE SACRIFICE.
I UNDERSTAND AND I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER WHAT LITTLE HELP I CAN. IT IS NOT MUCH BUT
WE ACCEPT. THE FIGHT IS BUT BEGUN. THERE WILL BE PLENTY FOR ALL OF US TO DO. ALTHOUGH THE FIRST ROUND IS OURS THEY WILL BE BACK AND WHEN THEY COME WE WILL NEED EVERY BIT OF HELP WE CAN GET. THANK YOU, LUANA.

FOLLOW THE THRILLING AND EXCITING ADVENTURES OF CAPTAIN SCIENCE AND HIS FRIENDS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWS STAND.

"DESTINATION MOON"

IT was the final day, the ultimate peak of the experiment. Dr Cargraves and General Thayer were nervous. They had worked for years towards the moment when they could fire their "three-stage" rocket. Now, at Dry Wells, deep in the wastes of the western desert, their hour had come The rocket was ready.

Bigger than a V-2, better than a Viking, it operated in three steps, and was designed to go so high that it would place a man-made satellite in space unto eternity

The WAC-CORPORAL, the development of the valueless Viking II rocket, had required only two steps to operate. The development of the third step was, so Dr. Cargraves and General Thayer felt, the vital step, the crux of the rocket situation.

The button was pressed, the signal given. Up, up, up . . . almost out of sight flew the rocket, high above the sands of Dry Wells. Suddenly, it reversed its path and crashed into the ground

As the rocket exploded, Cargraves and Thayer stood stunned and quiet. They could not move. They were sure that nothing was wrong with their plans. They had been convinced that the rocket would soar into space without a hitch . . . and they had just seen their hopes and their dreams crash into the ground. Five years of effort, millions in expenditures, went up in flames when the rocket exploded. General Thayer and Dr. Cargraves, the Army's biggest rocket man and the leading atomic physicist of the day, were disgraced in the eyes of the public.

For two years Doctor Cargraves labored and struggled in semi-retirement in his laboratory, developing a practical atomic engine and hoping that some day someone would vindicate his name and Thayer's

At last the moment came.

Two years after the failure at Dry Wells, Army intelligence discovered that the rocket was not a failure after all but, instead, that saboteurs had been at work.

Thayer and Cargraves were elated. Hurriedly they proceeded to the home of America's most progressive industrialist, Jim Barnes. Brushed off perfunctorily, they refused to give up. At last, after persuading Barnes to listen, if only out of friendship and respect, they gained his ear

Barnes had his eyes opened by the story of the sabotage and of Cargraves' development of an atomic engine. Cognizant of the fact that *he who controls the moon controls the world*, he hurried to other industrialists, financiers and engineers to gain support for the new project.

Hurriedly, Barnes called a meeting. Cargraves rose gravely and explained the scientific aspect of his plan. Thayer undertook to drive home to the important men present that others were looking towards the moon, that democracy would die if America did not get there first.

The gathering was stunned by the disclosures of the experts. They agreed to pool their resources and attempt to send a space ship to Earth's nearest neighbor, her satellite, the Moon.

Through the innumerable difficulties of red tape, of labor trouble and money trouble, the construction proceeded. Thayer and Cargraves, as well as Barnes' group of citizens and benefactors, began to breathe easily. Suddenly, like a tidal wave pouring in from the sea, a giant wave of public opinion and disapproval poured over them.

"It looks like the same kind of sabotage we struck with the projectile rocket," Thayer said anxiously to Cargraves, as they stood in the doorway of one of the huge construction sheds.

"But a lot more subtle," answered the scientist. "I'm sure a foreign power is putting out a lot of propaganda and influencing the public, but how are we going to prove it?"

Public opposition mounted. A debate in Congress finally decided the Army to withdraw permission for the use of Mojave as a blast-off point. Thayer was stymied, but, still hoping, Cargraves continued to work.

Barnes spent days in Washington, worrying the commission, bothering the senators, but he got no-place. He was almost ready to withdraw from the scene of the verbal battle when the commission made an announcement.

"You may use the Atomic Weapons Proving Ground in the South Pacific instead."

Furious, and dejected, Barnes returned to the construction site. The other men all advised him to accept the offer, before it, too, was withdrawn. They decided to leave at next favorable time, seventeen hours later.

But another difficulty cropped up. The crew had not completed their training.

"Then we must go ourselves," said Barnes.

Deep in the last minute ballistic calculations and preparations, Thayer and Cargraves mumbled agreement.

In the blackness just before dawn, the first moon-bound crew scrambled aboard the gantry hoist just ahead of an irate constable bent on serving an order forbidding the takeoff.

But he was too late. The giant space ship was off on her great adventure.

Inside the control cabin, with the outer doors sealed against the freezing vacuum of space, the four men took up their stations of the horizontal couches. Barnes reached out and contacted the ground crew by radio. The final time-checks were made and tensely they waited as the radarman touched the button and set off the two-minute warning signal.

Each face told its own story . . . of hope, of strain and tension and fear. The four of them . . Thayer and Cargraves and Barnes and the young technician, were embarked on the most glorious of adventures, and they knew it.

The count-off began. 30 . . . 29 . . . 28 . . . 27 . . . 26 . . . Each man stared at his instrument panel. Each man braced himself in anticipation of . . . the unknown!

A terrifying roar splintered the deserted darkness into a thousand crying fragments. Inside of the control cabin the four travelers fell into their crash-couches as acceleration increased rapidly. Upward through the darkness roared the space-ship. Upwards . . . the moon and tomorrow.

The huge space ship rapidly gained the borders of the gravitational pull and burst into space.

Inside of the control cabin a brief flash of red blinded the four tense men. Instantly it was replaced by the glaring white light of outer space. The brilliant rays of the sun splashed through the porthole as the ship streaked outward through the brief strata of dawn into brilliant daylight. High in space, beyond the reaches ever before explored by man, they reached the area of dead silence. The blast-off was complete. They were coasting in the "free-fall."

During the journey, wondrous and terrifying experiences repeatedly surprised them. Halfway to the Moon, Dr. Cargraves was forced to venture onto the outer skin of the ship to repair a radar antenna. The three remaining inside of the ship were horrified to see the physicist floating around in an orbit of his own, just like a small human moon. Kneeling down to inspect the take-off blast's effect upon the jet apertures, he had inadvertently disconnected his boot magnets from the skin of the ship. He was unable to regain contact . . . until one man risked death and another disintergration to get him back aboard.

After they landed within the crater Harpalus, high in the northern latitudes of the satellite, Moon, they radioed earth and told the news of their astounding success.

Barnes, Thayer, Cargraves and the technician were all delighted. They had proven the strength and the power of American science, industry and know-how.

Suddenly something happened. They had explored the barren wastes, they had set up preliminary installations and marked the way for all future travelers. They knew that there would be many. First perhaps, only soldiers, but then women and children and builders and shopkeepers. As they looked at the uncultivated rock upon which they stood, they realized the enormity of their accomplishment.

But they also realized that in all probability they had given their lives to the venture. Barnes had discovered that they had too much weight to escape the gravitational pull of the moon.

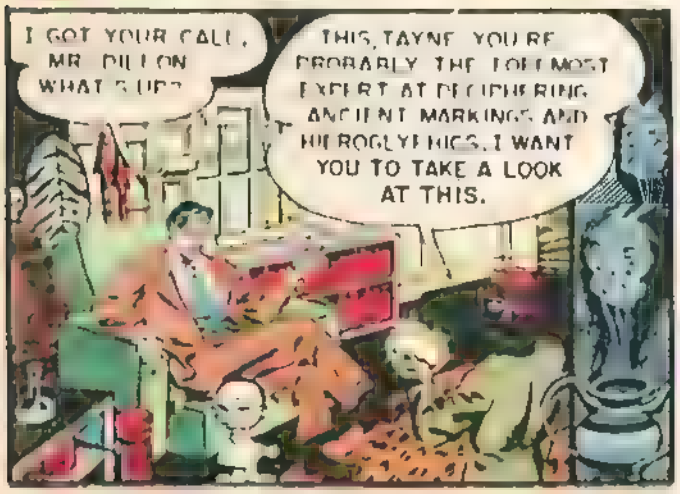
Desperately they radioed earth once more . . . to tell them to keep watching, but not to hope. As they spoke, they began to strip the ship . . . of everything including the radio.

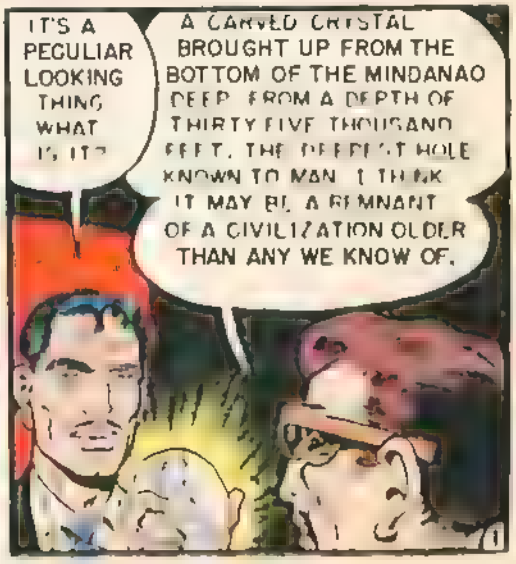
The story of the manner in which they finally got back to earth, as well as the complete and full adventures of these first voyagers to the moon, is told in full in the technicolor fantasy produced by George Pal and released by Eagle Lion Films called "Destination Moon."

THE MONSTER GOD OF ROGOR

WHAT WAS THE AGE OLD SECRET OF THE FALWORTH CRYSTAL DRAGGED FROM ITS RESTING PLACE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE MINDANAO DEEP? OLDER THAN TIME ITSELF, ITS HISTORY SHROUDED IN ANCIENT MYSTERY, WHAT INCREDIBLE POWERS DID IT HOLD? TAYNE WHITNEY, YOUNG EXPLORER AND ARCHEOLOGIST, FOUND THE ANSWER.. AN ANSWER NO SANE MAN WOULD BELIEVE, AN ANSWER THAT WOULD ENSLAVE HIM FOREVER..

THE FALWORTH MUSEUM IN NEW YORK CITY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CURATOR....

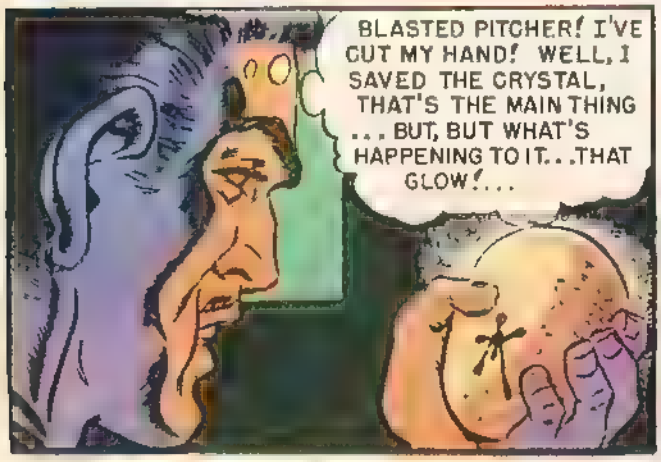

I GOT YOUR CALL, MR. DILLON WHAT'S UP?
THIS, TAYNE, YOU'RE PROBABLY THE LOEST MOST EXPERT AT DECIPHERING ANCIENT MARKINGS AND HIEROGLYPHICS. I WANT YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.


IT'S A PECULIAR LOOKING THING WHAT IS IT?
A CARVED CRYSTAL BROUGHT UP FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE MINDANAO DEEP. FROM A DEPTH OF THIRTY FIVE THOUSAND FEET. THE DEEPEST HOLE KNOWN TO MAN. I THINK IT MAY BE A REMNANT OF A CIVILIZATION OLDER THAN ANY WE KNOW OF.

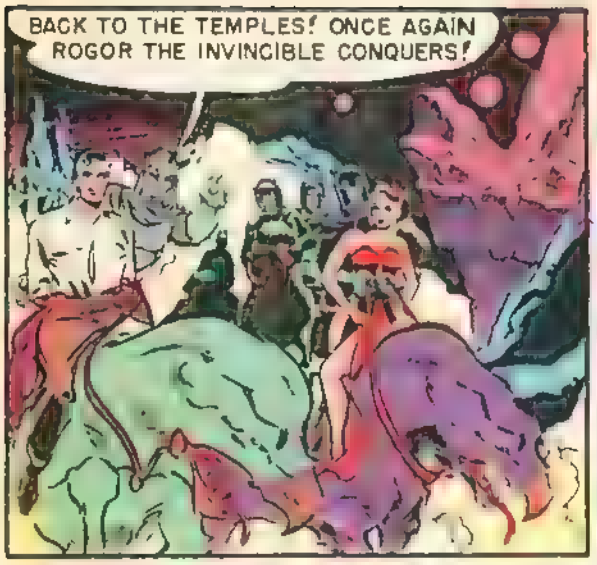
IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS. JUST HOLDING IT MAKES ME FEEL THE CHILL OF THOSE AWFUL DEPTHS. IT...IT HAS AN EERIE QUALITY.
I KNOW... I FELT IT TOO! I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET A CLUE TO THE MEANING OF THOSE MARKINGS.

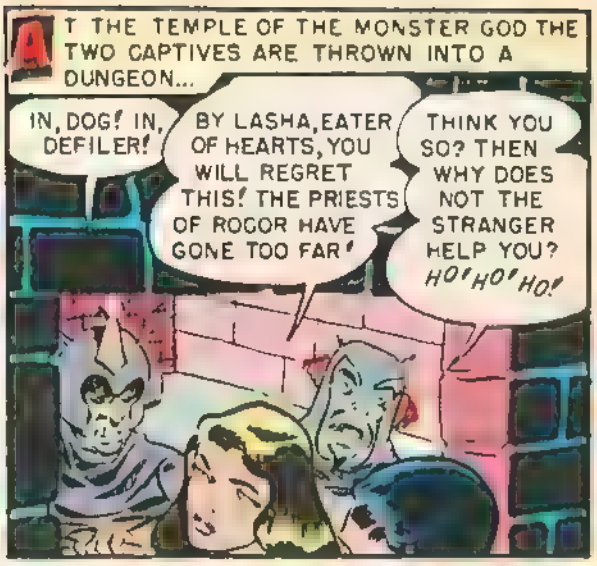
I WOULDN'T MISS A CHANCE AT DECIPHERING IT FOR ANYTHING, BUT... BUT THAT CHILL FEELING PERSISTS. IT'S ALMOST LIKE A *WARNING*.
NONSENSE, WE'RE BOTH PROBABLY WORKING OUR IMAGINATIONS OVERTIME. TAKE IT AND CALL ME IF ANYTHING DEVELOPS.

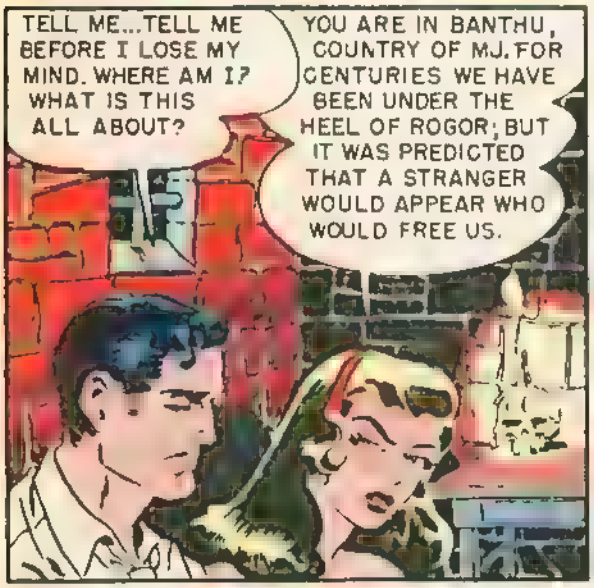
THAT NIGHT TAYNE SPENDS HOURS STUDYING THE CRYSTAL IN SEARCH OF A CLUE TO THE MEANINGS OF THE STRANGE MARKS...

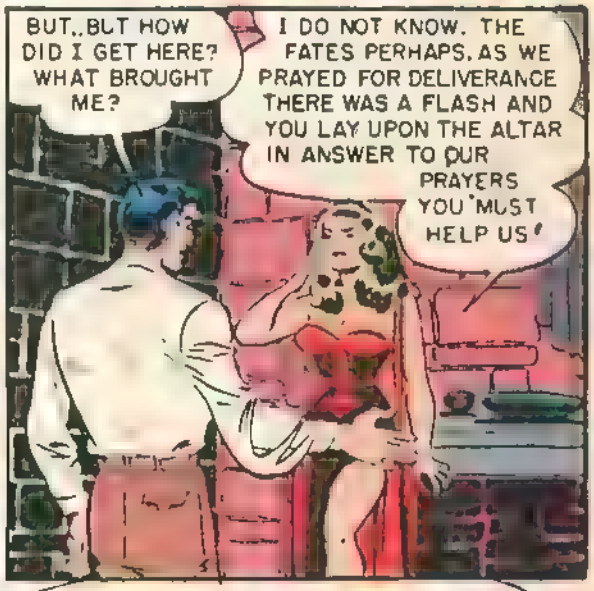


WHIRLED THROUGH A VORTEX OF SPINNING LIGHTS AND ROARING SOUND TAYNE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS TO AWAKEN IN A STRANGE WORLD...
THE LEGEND! THE LEGEND! BY THE HOUNDS OF ISHAK! IT HAS COME TRUE! HE IS HERE!
WH...WHERE AM I? WH... WHAT HAPPENED?
IT IS AS FORETOLD. BANTHU IS SAVED. YOUR COMING HAS BEEN WAITED THESE THOUSANDS OF YEARS. AT LAST WE SHALL BE FREE OF THE CRUEL YOKE OF THE MONSTER GOD OF ROGOR. COME, THE HIGH PRIESTESS AWAITS.
I...I MUST BE DREAMING... THIS CAN'T BE.
WELCOME, STRANGER FROM THE UNKNOWN. I AM GLAD YOU HAVE COME.
SO...SO AM I, NOW THAT I HAVE SEEN YOU.
LOOK! LOOK! THE DOGS OF ROGOR! THEY MUST KNOW OF YOUR COMING! THEY ATTACK!
TO THE DEFENSE! THEY WOULD CAPTURE MARYL AND THE STRANGER!
THE SPAWN OF ROGOR MUST NOT BREAK THROUGH!
TAKE THE DEFILERS OF ROGOR TO THE DAIS!
MOMENTS LATER THE BLACK-ROBED MEN OF ROGOR REACH THE DAIS AND CAPTURE TAYNE AND THE GIRL..
EEEEE HELP!
A FINE MESS I'VE GOT INTO! IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT!
3.


BACK TO THE TEMPLES! ONCE AGAIN ROGOR THE INVINCIBLE CONQUERS!

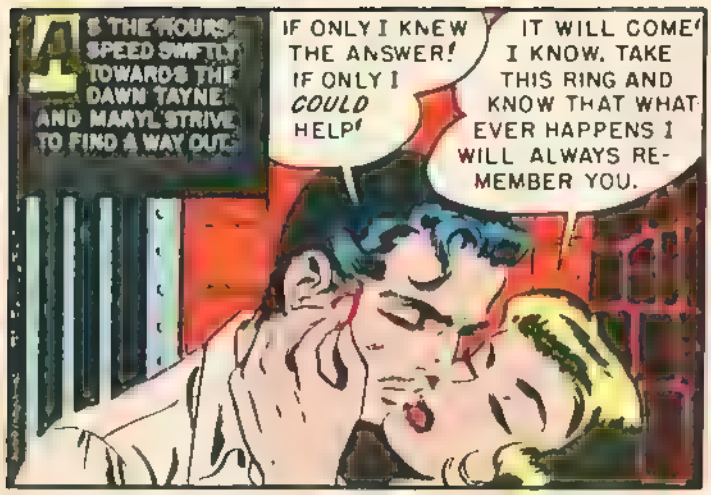

AT THE TEMPLE OF THE MONSTER GOD THE TWO CAPTIVES ARE THROWN INTO A DUNGEON...
IN, DOG! IN, DEFILER!
BY LASHA, EATER OF HEARTS, YOU WILL REGRET THIS! THE PRIESTS OF ROGOR HAVE GONE TOO FAR!
THINK YOU SO? THEN WHY DOES NOT THE STRANGER HELP YOU? HO! HO! HO!

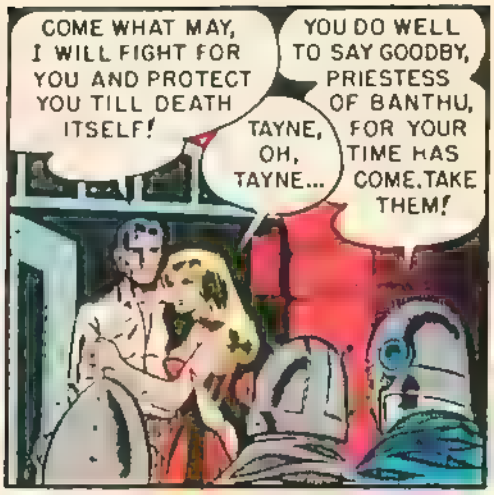

TELL ME...TELL ME BEFORE I LOSE MY MIND. WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
YOU ARE IN BANTHU, COUNTRY OF MU. FOR CENTURIES WE HAVE BEEN UNDER THE HEEL OF ROGOR; BUT IT WAS PREDICTED THAT A STRANGER WOULD APPEAR WHO WOULD FREE US.

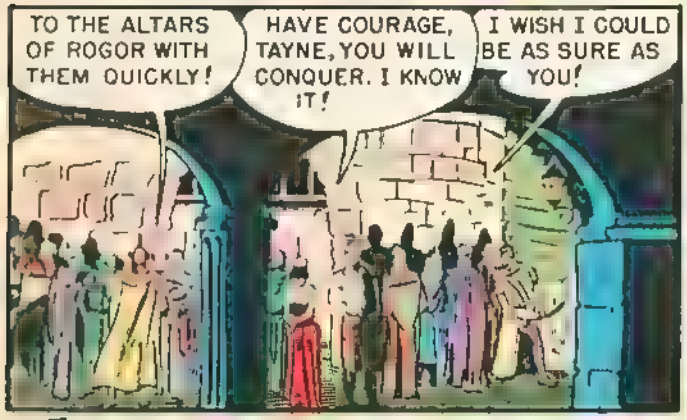

BUT..BUT HOW DID I GET HERE? WHAT BROUGHT ME?
I DO NOT KNOW. THE FATES PERHAPS. AS WE PRAYED FOR DELIVERANCE THERE WAS A FLASH AND YOU LAY UPON THE ALTAR IN ANSWER TO OUR PRAYERS YOU MUST HELP US!

I WOULD IF I COULD, BUT...
GREETINGS, MARYL. I HAVE COME TO LOOK UPON THE SAVIOUR OF BANTHU.
LOOK WELL WHILE YOU MAY, SEK, FOR YOU AND ALL OF ROGOR ARE DOOMED!

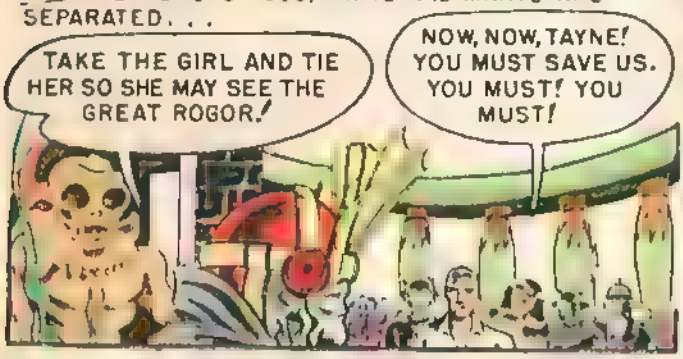
I SAY THE STRANGER IS A FRAUD. AS THE SUN RISES ON THE MORROW BOTH YOU AND HE WILL BE GIVEN IN SACRIFICE.

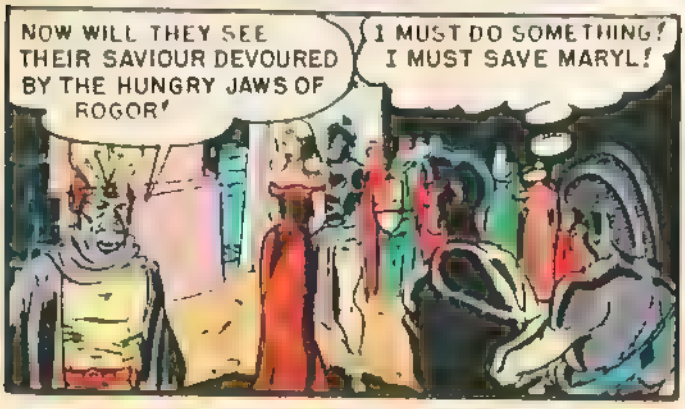

AS THE HOURS SPEED SWIFTLY TOWARDS THE DAWN TAYNE AND MARYL STRIVE TO FIND A WAY OUT.
IF ONLY I KNEW THE ANSWER! IF ONLY I COULD HELP!
IT WILL COME! I KNOW. TAKE THIS RING AND KNOW THAT WHAT EVER HAPPENS I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU.

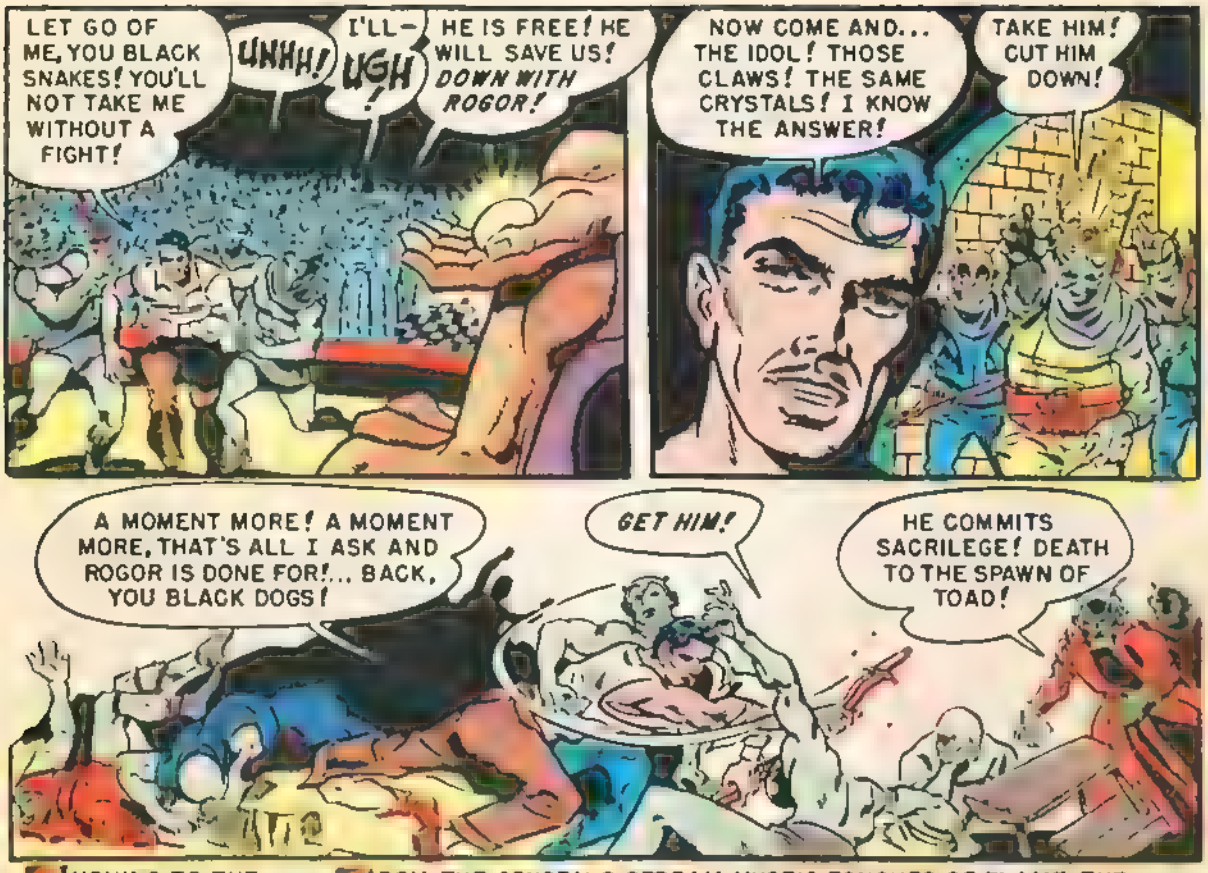

COME WHAT MAY, I WILL FIGHT FOR YOU AND PROTECT YOU TILL DEATH ITSELF!
TAYNE, OH, TAYNE...
YOU DO WELL TO SAY GOODBY, PRIESTESS OF BANTHU, FOR YOUR TIME HAS COME. TAKE THEM!



DRAGGED BEFORE THE GRIM AND EVIL ALTAR OF THE MONSTER GOD, TAYNE AND MARYL ARE SEPARATED. . .

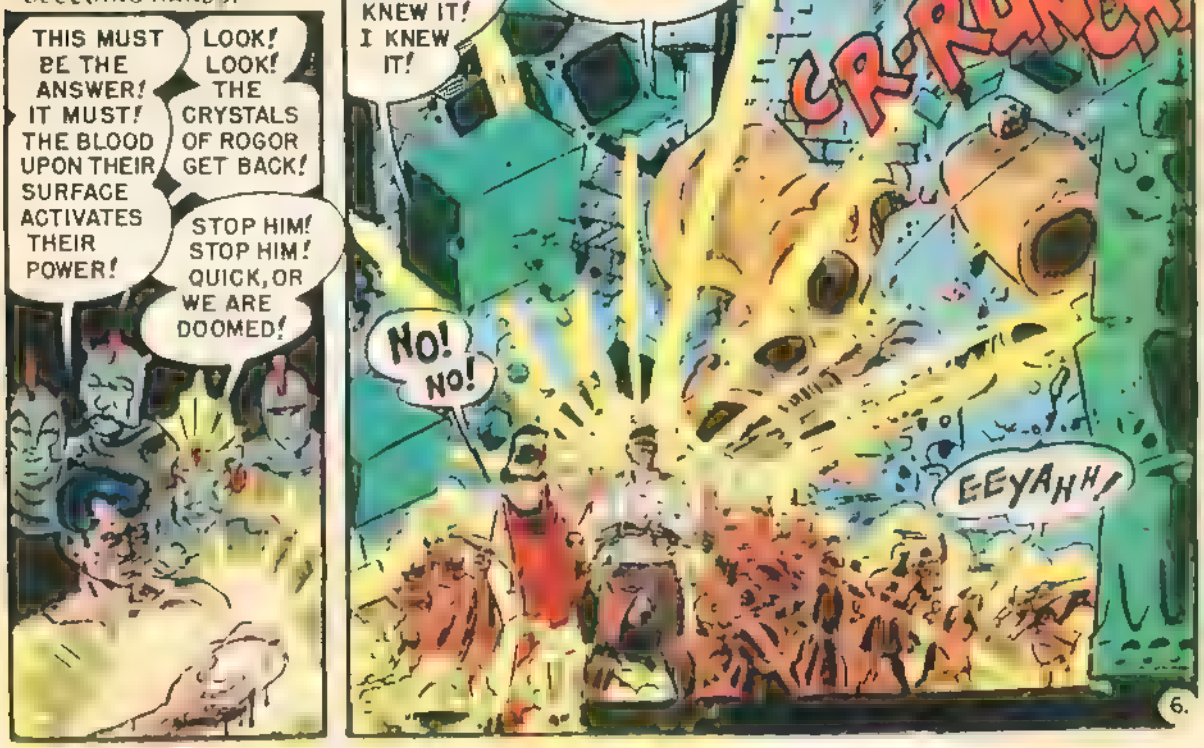





LET GO OF ME, YOU BLACK SNAKES! YOU'LL NOT TAKE ME WITHOUT A FIGHT!
UNHH!
I'LL—
UGH!
HE IS FREE! HE WILL SAVE US! DOWN WITH ROGOR!
NOW COME AND... THE IDOL! THOSE CLAWS! THE SAME CRYSTALS! I KNOW THE ANSWER!
TAKE HIM! CUT HIM DOWN!
A MOMENT MORE! A MOMENT MORE, THAT'S ALL I ASK AND ROGOR IS DONE FOR!... BACK, YOU BLACK DOGS!
GET HIM!
HE COMMITS SACRILEGE! DEATH TO THE SPAWN OF TOAD!

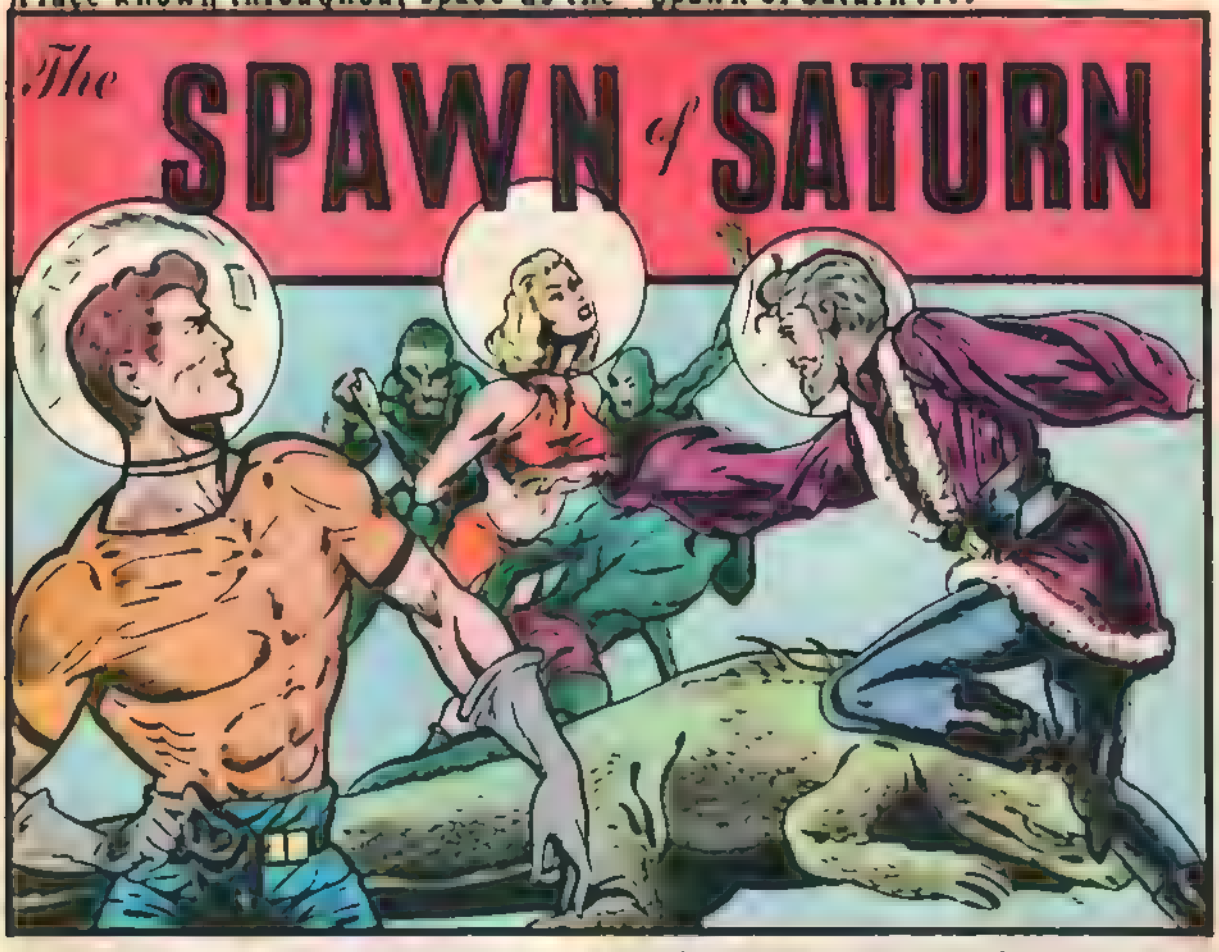
RUSHING TO THE HIDEOUS IDOL, TAYNE GRABS THE CRYSTALS IN ITS CLAWS WITH HIS BLEEDING HANDS.

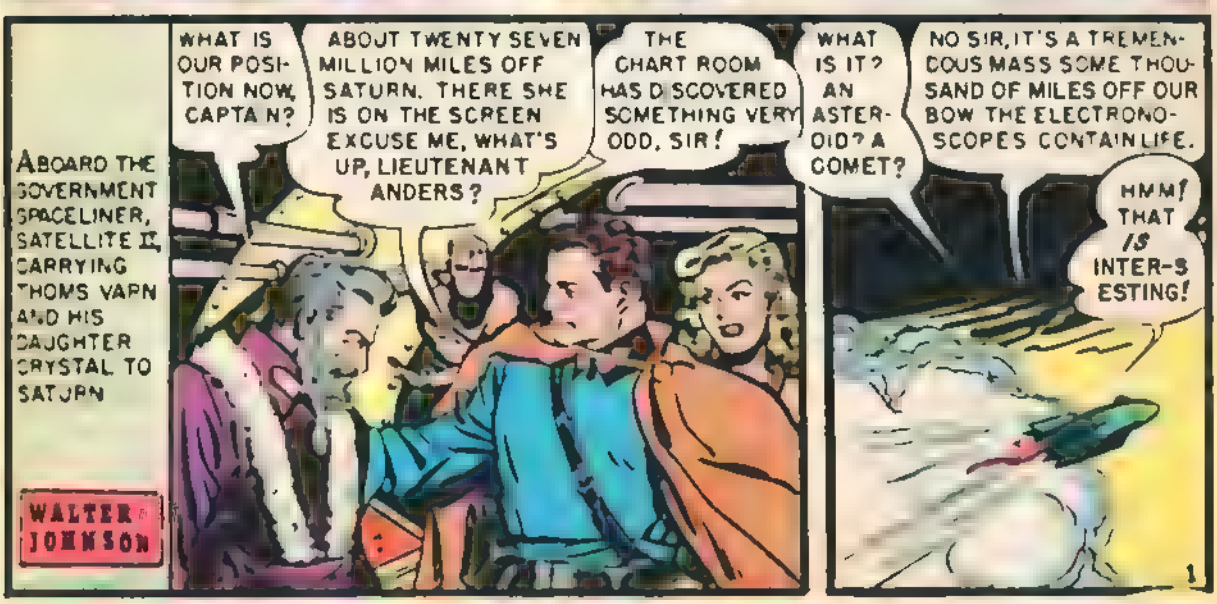
FROM THE CRYSTALS STREAM MYSTIC TONGUES OF FLAME. THE WHOLE WORLD SPINS AS THE MONSTER GOD ROGOR SHATTERS INTO A THOUSAND PIECES. . .


THIS MUST BE THE ANSWER! IT MUST! THE BLOOD UPON THEIR SURFACE ACTIVATES THEIR POWER!
LOOK! LOOK! THE CRYSTALS OF ROGOR GET BACK!
STOP HIM! STOP HIM! QUICK, OR WE ARE DOOMED!
YOU HAVE WON! I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!
FLEE, WE ARE LOST!
CR-RUNCH!
NO! NO!
EEYAHH!

SECONDS LATER THE ALTARS OF ROGOR ARE A SCENE OF DESOLATION. ONLY MARYL AND TAYNE ARE ALIVE...
THE LEGEND HAS COME TRUE! WE ARE FREE! ROGOR IS NO MORE!
TAYNE! I'LL REMEMBER ALWAYS!
MARYL! MARYL! I CAN'T REACH YOU! I...CAN'T.. REACH.. YOU .
THEN AS THE MISTS CLEAR...
OHH. WHAT A DREAM! MY HEAD! I MUST HAVE KNOCKED MYSELF OUT. AND LOOK AT THE CRYSTAL! HOW WILL I FACE DILLON? BUT THAT GIRL, SHE SEEMED SO REAL..
I COULD HAVE SWORN THE WHOLE THING WAS A DREAM... BUT THE RING MARYL GAVE ME! I HAVE IT ON! THESE CUTS! IT HAPPENED! IT WAS REAL!
THE FOLLOWING DAY..
THAT'S A STRANGE STORY, TAYNE, ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T JUST IMAGINE IT ALL? YOU KNOW .
DOES THIS RING LOOK LIKE IMAGINATION? THESE CUTS? NO, DILLON, IT WAS REAL. ALL RIGHT. AS REAL AS US SITTING HERE NOW.
WELL, MY BOY, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT IT? NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE YOU, YOU KNOW.
PERHAPS NOT, BUT I'M GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER CRYSTAL. SOME DAY, SOMEHOW I'LL GET BACK TO MARYL. SHE'S WAITING. I KNOW IT.
AND WE WISH HIM LUCK....
7.

When Thoms Varn, leading earth scientist, his daughter Crystal, and Irid Anders landed on the planetoid Hasst it seemed certain that they were doomed. How could they hope to escape a race exiled from their mother planet, knowing no emotion and living by cold-blooded super-science. A race known throughout space as the "Spawn of Saturn....



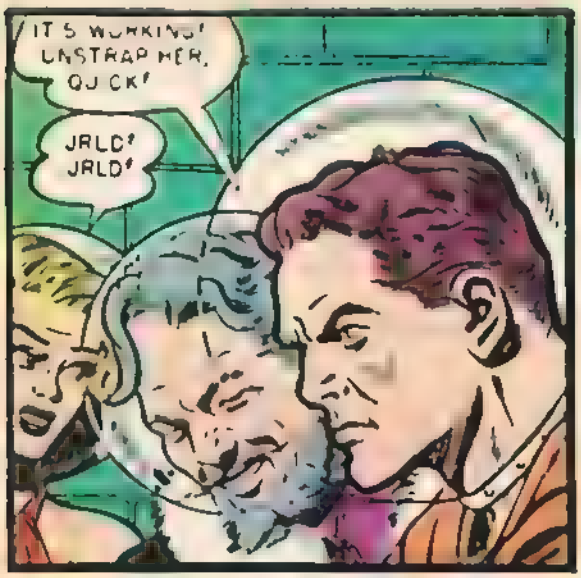

ABOARD THE GOVERNMENT SPACELINER, SATELLITE II, CARRYING THOMS VARN AND HIS DAUGHTER CRYSTAL TO SATURN
WALTER JOHNSON
WHAT IS OUR POSITION NOW, CAPTAIN?
ABOUT TWENTY SEVEN MILLION MILES OFF SATURN. THERE SHE IS ON THE SCREEN EXCUSE ME, WHAT'S UP, LIEUTENANT ANDERS?
THE CHART ROOM HAS DISCOVERED SOMETHING VERY ODD, SIR!
WHAT IS IT? AN ASTEROID? A COMET?
NO SIR, IT'S A TREMENDOUS MASS SOME THOUSAND OF MILES OFF OUR BOW THE ELECTRONOSCOPES CONTAIN LIFE.
HMM! THAT IS INTERESTING!
1

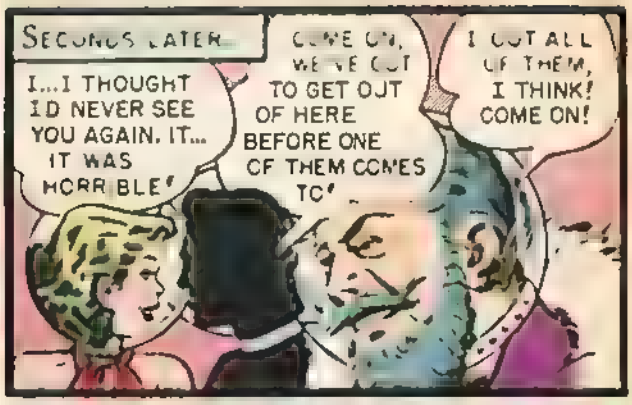
MOST PECULIAR.
PROBABLY A PLANETOID THROWN OFF ITS ORBIT. I'D LIKE TO INVESTIGATE. A MASS LIKE THAT SHOULD BE PROPERLY CHARTED.
YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU COULD TAKE A SPACE-LAUNCH AND JRLD WILL ACCOMPANY YOU.
FINE. I'M READY.
OH, DAD, TAKE ME. I WON'T BE IN THE WAY AND... AND...
ALL RIGHT, COME ON, LET'S GET SOME SPACE-SUITS ON.. READY, JRLD?
YES SIR. I'LL HAVE THE ATMOSHERE LOCKS MADE READY AND THE LAUNCH PREPARED FOR THE TRIP
AN HOUR LATER THE SPACELAUNCH LEAVES THE LINER... SUDDENLY..
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! WE'RE LOSING POWER!
TURN ON THE ANTI-GRAVS! QUICK!
I HAVE! THEY'RE ON FULL... NOW THE TURBO-JETS HAVE FAILED! WE'RE BEING PULLED DOWN!
THE TELESCREEN AND AUDIOVISION HAVE GONE DEAD! PREPARE FOR A CRASH.
OHH!
AS THE THREE WAIT FOR THE AWFUL CRASH, A STRANGE THING HAPPENS. THE SPACELAUNCH FLOATS GENTLY TO THE SURFACE OF THE STRANGE PLANETOID...
2

HELP! I'M BEING PULLED AGAINST THE WALL! THAT VOICE, WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?
YOU WILL LEAVE YOUR SHIP AND COME OUT UNARMED. RESISTANCE IS USELESS!
LOOKS AS THOUGH... HE'S RIGHT... WE'D BETTER GO.
THE PRESSURE PLATE ... THREE DON SPACE-SUITS AND LEAVE THE LAUNCH
LOOK AT THEM! THEY CAN'T BE HUMAN! HOW DO THEY TALK TO US!
THEY SEEM TO BE OF REPTILIAN ORIGIN. THEY CONVERSE BY TELEPATHY.
YOU ARE RIGHT, PROFESSOR. WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE FIRST. HE WILL DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU. FOLLOW US!
WHO IS THE FIRST!
HE MUST BE THEIR LEADER. WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. A VERY ODD DEVELOPMENT, AREN'T THEY?
UGH! THEY GIVE ME THE CREEPS!
TAKEN TO THE GREAT HALL OF THE REPTILE MEN, THEY ARE LED BEFORE THE FIRST
HERE ARE THE THREE STRANGE BEINGS WHO CAME IN THE FLYING SHIP. WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?
I WILL TALK WITH THEM AND THEN DECIDE
STRANGERS, YOU MUST KNOW THIS IS THE PLANET HASST AND THAT WE, ITS PEOPLE, HAVE SETTLED HERE, HAVING BEEN DRIVEN FROM SATURN!
THE SNAKE PEOPLE! THE SPAWN OF SATURN!
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH US?
YOU WILL BE EXAMINED, QUESTIONED, PSYCHED, KILLED, DISSECTED, THEN MOUNTED FOR DISPLAY IN OUR MUSEUM. THERE IS NO ROOM FOR YOU ON HASST!
OHH, THEY ARE SNAKES, THEY HAVE NO EMOTIONS WHATEVER!
3

YOU ARE RIGHT, THEY ARE CRUEL AND REMORSELESS THAT IS WHY THEY WERE DRIVEN FROM SATURN!
TAKE THE GIRL!
LET ME GO!
THEY WON'T GET US WITHOUT A FIGHT! I'LL SHOW THEM!
LET HER ALONE! STAND BACK OR I'LL WIPE YOU ALL OUT!
AAAGH!
THE PARALYSIS RAYS, QUICK!
I AM SORRY THIS HAPPENED YOU SEE IT IS USELESS TO RESIST!
JRLD! JRLD! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?
EASY, CRYSTAL THEY MERELY PARALYZED HIS REFLEXES HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A LITTLE WHILE
TAKE THEM TO A DETENTION PEN WE WILL QUESTION THE GIRL!
DAD! DAD!
I'LL GET TO YOU SOMEHOW! I'LL GET TO YOU!
IN THE DETENTION PEN JRLD SLOWLY REGAINS HIS POWER TO MOVE ..
WH..WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? CRYSTAL! IS SHE ALL RIGHT?
EASY, SON, YOU'VE HAD A ROUGH TIME THEY BLASTED YOU AND TOOK CRYSTAL. THEY'RE QUESTIONING HER NOW!
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HER! IF WE COULD ONLY GET OUT OF HERE!
THERE MAY BE A WAY THEY'VE GOT OUR WEAPONS, BUT IF WE COULD GET ONE OF THEIRS ..
4

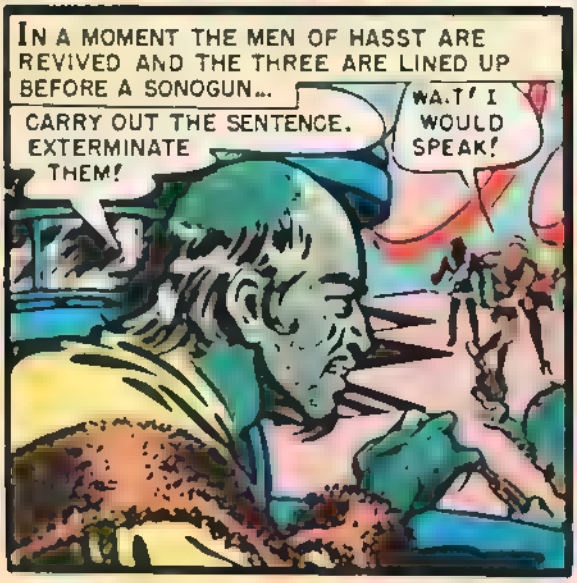
THAT'S A FINE IDEA, BUT HOW?
THEY CONSIDER US AS ANIMALS. IF WE SHOULD STAGE A FIGHT A GUARD WOULD RUSH IN TO SEPARATE US AS A KEEPER WOULD AT A ZOO. WHEN HE DOES...
A MOMENT LATER THE SHAM FIGHT IS BEGUN. ALMOST INSTANTLY A GUARD ARRIVES..
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT .. UNHH!
I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!
STOP, OR I'LL BLAST THE BOTH OF YOU!
NOW!
RIGHT!
I SAID... AARRGH!
I'VE GOT IT! JUMP BACK AND I'LL GIVE HIM A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
HURRY, BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO CALL THE OTHERS!
THAT DOES IT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND CRYSTAL!
ACK!
QUICKLY THE TWO RETRACE THEIR STEPS AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE GREAT HALL...
THERE SHE IS, ON THE TABLE! I'LL BLAST THEM WHILE YOU FREE HER! TRY AND GET ANOTHER ROD. ONCE WE'RE OUT OF HERE, PERHAPS WE CAN REACH OUR LAUNCH!
OKAY, START BLASTING!


IT'S WORKING! UNSTRAP HER, QUICK!
JRLD! JRLD!


SECONDS LATER...
I...I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN. IT... IT WAS HORRIBLE!
COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE ONE OF THEM COMES TO!
I GOT ALL OF THEM, I THINK! COME ON!

AS THEY FLEE THE HALL THE FIRST RISES
OOMPH! I CAN'T GO AHEAD. IT FEELS AS THOUGH A WALL IS THERE!
WE'RE LOST. THEY'VE STOPPED US BY USING A FORCE FIELD. IT MIGHT AS WELL BE A WALL. WE CAN'T PASS IT.

YOU ARE ALL FOOLS TO TRY AND ESCAPE. NOW YOU WILL BE KILLED IMMEDIATELY!
WE'RE THROUGH MAYBE WE'RE BETTER OFF DEAD.
NO! NO! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A BARGAIN!


IN A MOMENT THE MEN OF HASST ARE REVIVED AND THE THREE ARE LINED UP BEFORE A SONOGUN...
CARRY OUT THE SENTENCE. EXTERMINATE THEM!
WA.T! I WOULD SPEAK!

WHAT IS IT?
I REALIZE NOW HOW GREAT YOUR SCIENCE IS AND I WOULD HELP YOU. SAVE US AND I WILL TEACH YOU TO USE OUR SPACE SHIP!
16

WITH IT YOU CAN BRING THINGS TO THIS BARREN PLANET THAT WILL FURTHER YOUR GREAT SCIENCE EVEN MORE.
VERY WELL, I AGREE, YOUR LIVES WILL BE SPARED, BUT YOU WILL BE KEPT CAPTIVE.
TAKING THOMS AND CRYSTAL AS A CREWAND A GROUP OF HASSTIAN SCIENTISTS JRLD TAKES OFF IN THE SPACELAUNCH...
NOW WE THROW IN THE ANTI-GRAVS...
JRLD! HOW CAN YOU LOOSE THESE MONSTERS ON THE SYSTEM?
SILENCE!.. CONTINUE.
I'D BETTER THROW ON THE SOLAR HEAT OR WE'LL FREEZE TO DEATH!
NO!..NOW WE ACCELERATE AND IN A MINUTE WE'LL BE OUT OF THE ORBIT OF YOUR PLANETOID, SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?
YES... IT.. DOESN'T APPEAR...TO... BE DIFFICULT..
SUDDENLY THE SHIP SWEEPS INTO THE VOID AND OUT OF HASST'S GRAVITY PULL.....
WE DID IT! LOOK! WE'RE FREE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT HAPPENED?
I DO AND I THINK IT'S GOING TO BE A COLD TRIP BACK TO THE LINER.
DON'T YOU SEE--- BEING DESCENDANTS OF REPTILES THESE CREATURES ARE COLD BLOODED. AS THE TEMPERATURE FALLS SO DOES THEIRS AND THEY ARE UNABLE TO MOVE.
RIGHT! WE, BECAUSE OF OUR WARM BLOOD ARE ABLE TO GET AROUND IN THE COLD. A SNAKE GOES TO SLEEP AND DOESN'T WAKE TILL THE TEMPERATURE IS SUFFICIENTLY HIGH.
A LITTLE LATER....
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE LINER AGAIN. LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOMETHING TO STUDY INSTEAD OF BEING STUDIED.
the End
7

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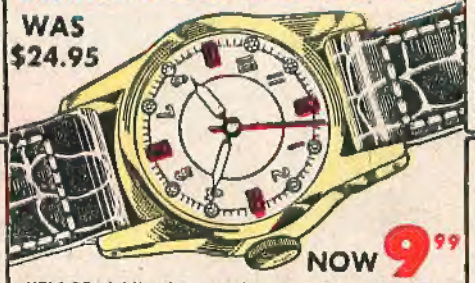

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CAPT. SCIENCE

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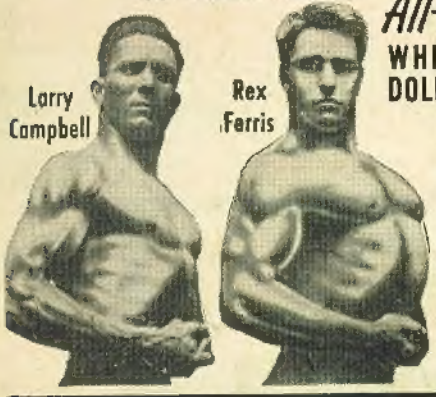

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